

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP TM



20¢ 11 JULY 02147

MARVEL TEAM-UP TM

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN AND THE INHUMANS



THE MOST LONG-AWAITED
BATTLE
IN THE HISTORY OF COMICDOM

DOOMSDAY GAMBIT!

SO WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN-- AND YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF A PIVOTAL PLAYER IN A CENTURIES-SPANNING CONFLICT FOR THE DOMINATION OF EARTH'S FUTURE--

--AND YOU'VE GAINED POSSESSION OF A DEVICE THAT MIGHT JUST BE THE KEY TO UNRAVING THE WHOLE MESS IF YOU KNEW HOW TO WORK IT--

--WHICH YOU DON'T--

--AND THE ONLY BEINGS WHO MIGHT POSSIBLY HELP YOU WORK THE DEVICE LIVE IN A GREAT, DOMED SANCTUARY HIDDEN DEEP IN THE HIMALAYAS?

WHAT DO YOU DO--?

WELL, FIRST YOU MAKE FAST FRIENDS WITH A HAPPY-GO-LUCKY 'CAPTER FIRST WILLING TO GO ANYWHERE ON A DARE... AND THEN...

SO FAR, SO GOOD.

NOW IF "BUCK ROGERS" CAN JUST KEEP FROM MASHING ME AGAINST A CLIFF FOR ABOUT TEN MORE SECONDS--

WHO SAYS THIS ISN'T THE MARVEL AGE OF LONG-WINDED PLOT-LINES?

CERTAINLY NOT.

LEN WEIN,
SCRIPTER

JIM MOONEY,
ARTIST

JAL ESPOSITO,
INKER

DEBBY CONWAY,
PLOT

J. COSANZA, L. HENRY,
G. WEIN, COLORIST

ROY THOMAS,
EDITOR

AND ELEVEN NERVE-
WRACKING SECONDS
LATER...

GOOD LUCK,
KID-- SURE HOPE
YOU KNOW WHAT
YER **DON'T**!

YOU CAN
FREEZE YER
FANDANGO
OFF IN THIS
COLD.

FREEZE MY
FANDANGO
IS **RIGHT**!

WE WILL NOW
SPEND THE REST
OF THE WEEK
LISTING ALL THE
PLACES OL' SPIDEY
WOULD **RATHER**
BE THAN SWINGING
THROUGH A GRANITE
BACK ALLEY IN
THE SCENIC
HIMALAYAS!

IF IT WASN'T SO
IMPORTANT
TO KEEP MY
DESTINATION
SECRET FROM
THE SNOOPY
WORLD-AT-
LARGE--

--I'D HAVE ASKED
THAT CRAZY COPTER-
JOCKEY FOR **DOOR-
TO-DOOR** SERVICE!

OH OH-- THIS
CANYON'S BECOMING
NARROWER
THAN J. JONAH
JAMESON'S **MIND**--

DON'T I
KNOW IT,
FLYBOY--
BUT
THANKS
ANYWAY.

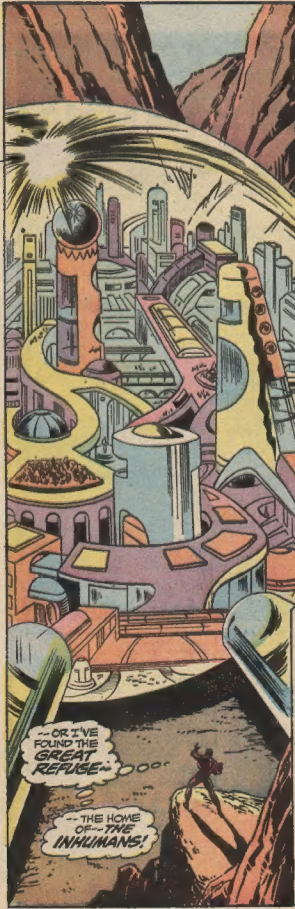
IF IT **DOES**
FREEZE OFF,
I'LL **MAIL**
IT TO YOU AS
A **GIFT**!

--AND YOU'VE
GOTTA **GO**
SOME TO
BEAT **THAT**!

A FRACTION
TIGHTER--AND
I'D NEED A
HAIRCUT TO
GET THROUGH!

NOW LET'S SEE
WHAT'S ON THE
OTHER
SIDE OF--!

NOOHAH!
EITHER I'VE
STUMBLERD ONTO THE
GREATEST THING IN **URBAN**
REDEVELOPMENT SINCE THE
PREFABRICATED **BRICK**--

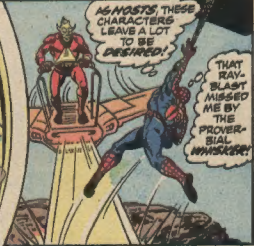


AND IT APPEARS MY ARRIVAL HASN'T GONE UNNOTICED!



THEY'VE SENT OUT A SKY-BORNE WELCOME WAGON TO GREET ME!

BUT AS THE HIGH-FLYING SHUTTLECRAFT DRAW CLOSER, A CERTAIN FAILED SPIDER-SENSE BEGINS TINGLING FURIOUSLY AND...



AS HOSTS THESE CHARACTERS LEAVE A LOT TO BE DESIRED!

THAT RAY-BLAST MISSED ME BY THE PROVERBIAL WHISKERY!



IF IT WASN'T A 500 MILE WALK TO THE NEAREST BUS STOP, I'D BE TEMPTED TO QUICK THE WHOLE THING AND GO HOME--

--BUT I'VE TRAVELED A LONG, TIRING WAY FOR A REASON--

--AND I'M GONNA SAVE THIS STUPID PLANET WHETHER THOSE DUDS LIKE IT OR--

--OR I'VE FOUND THE GREAT REFUGE--

--THE HOME OF--THE INHUMANS!

APPARENTLY, THEY DO NOT LIKE IT-- FOR, AT THE PRECISE INSTANT THE WEB-SLINGING WONDER STARTS TO DROP TOWARD THE GREAT, GLEAMING DOME...

THEN DROP HE DOES-- BUT NOT LIKE THE AGILE ACROBAT HIS YEARS OF CONSTANT COMBAT HAVE MADE HIM--

NO-- HE DROPS RATHER LIKE A LIFELESS STONE--

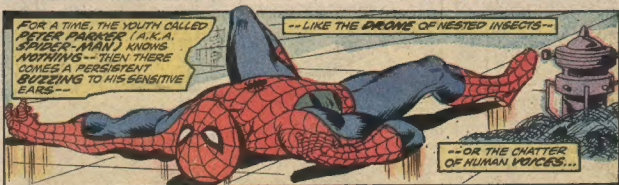
-- STRAIGHT INTO A PAIR OF INCREDIBLY POWERFUL ARMS!



FOR A TIME, THE YOUTH CALLED PETER PARKER (A.K.A. SPIDER-MAN) KNOWS NOTHING-- THEN THERE COMES A PERSISTENT BUZZING TO HIS SENSITIVE EARS--

-- LIKE THE DRONE OF NESTED INSECTS--

-- OR THE CHATTER OF HUMAN VOICES...



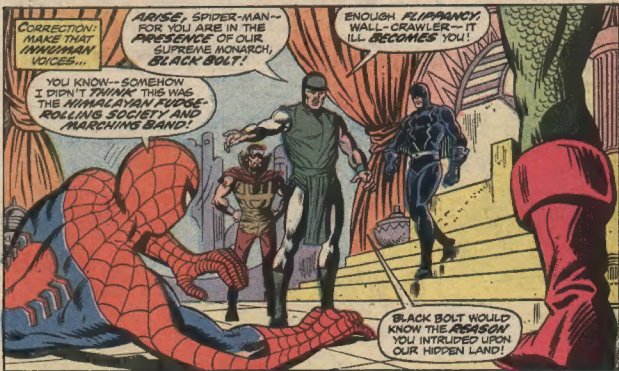
CORRECTION: MAKE THAT HUMAN VOICES...

ARISE, SPIDER-MAN-- FOR YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF OUR SUPREME MONARCH, **BLACK BOLT!**

ENOUGH FLIPPANCY, WALL-CRAWLER-- IT IS **BECOMES** YOU!

YOU KNOW-- SOMEHOW I DIDN'T THINK THIS WAS THE **HIMALAYAN FUDGE-ROLLING SOCIETY AND MARCHING BAND!**

BLACK BOLT WOULD KNOW THE **REASON** YOU INTRUDED UPON OUR HIDDEN LAND!



REASON?
HOOBOY,
HAVE I GOT
A REASON!

I'VE GOT
MORE
REASON
THAN I
KNOW WHAT
TO DO
WITH!



"IT STARTED THIS MORNING ON
NEW YORK'S PARK AVENUE--WHEN
AN IMPENETRABLE SHIELD
APPEARED AROUND AVENGERS'
HEADQUARTERS-- AND
THE GOLDEN-GARBED AVENGER
CALLED IRON MAN APPEARED
TO INVESTIGATE..."



*TWO
ISSUES
AGO
REAL
TIME--RT.

"THE GOLDEN GLADIATOR'S
INVESTIGATION WAS A PAINFUL
ONE THAT LEFT HIM SPRANLED
ON THE STREET--"



"--UNTIL THAT LITTLE OLD DO-
GOODER--ME-- DROPPED IN
TO LEND A HAND."



"THEN, AS IF ON CUE, A
DOORWAY OPENED
UP IN THE FORCE
FIELD--"

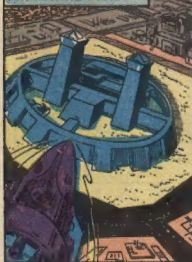


"--AND WE WERE QUICK TO
ACCEPT THE INVITATION."

"OUR HOST, IT SEEMED,
WAS A DUDE CALLED
ZARRO, THE
TOMORROW MAN--"



"--WHO BROUGHT US TO A
STRANGE CYTADEL IN 23RD
CENTURY NEW YORK--"



"--TO BATTLE LAST YEAR'S
NOMINEE FOR 'VILLAIN OF
THE AGE'--"



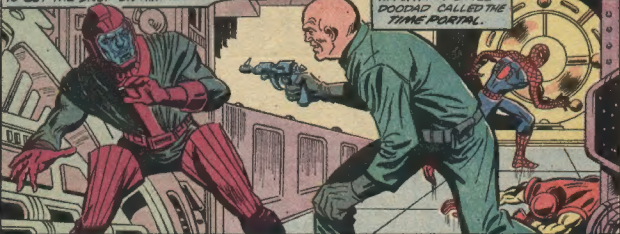
"--KANG,
THE
CON-
QUEROR--"

"--AND, EMBARRASSED 'THO I
AM TO ADMIT IT--"



"--KANG LIVED UP TO HIS NAME!"

"HIS RAY-BLAST PUT OL' SHELL-HEAD OUT FOR THE COUNT-- AND THE SO-CALLED CONQUEROR WAS DISTRACTED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ZARRKO TO GET THE DROP ON HIM--



"-- AND FOR ME TO LAM OUT OF THERE-- VIA A NIFTY LITTLE DOODAD CALLED THE TIME PORTAL.

TIME PORTAL

"AS LUCK-- AND SOME ADJUSTMENTS I MADE IN THE CONTROLS-- WOULD HAVE IT, THE PORTAL DUMPED ME IN THE H.Q. OF YOUR OLD PALS, THE FANTASTIC FOUR--



"-- AND A CERTAIN **NOT-HEAD** AND I SPENT THE NEXT FEW HOURS HUNTING DOWN THREE "TIME BOMBS" ZARRKO HAD TELEPORTED TO 1973--



"-- BOMBS DESIGNED TO REVERSE THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS!

"BUT, BEFORE THE BOMBS COULD MAKE MONKEYS OUT OF ALL OF US, TORRAY AND I DESTROYED TWO OF 'EM--

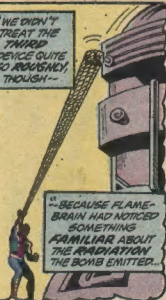


"-- IN JAPAN AND VENEZUELA, RESPECTIVELY--

"-- AND THE OBVIOUS EFFECTS OF THE TIME REGRESSION BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.



"WE DIDN'T TREAT THE THIRD DEVICE QUITE SO ROUGHLY, THOUGH--



"-- BECAUSE FLAME-BRAIN HAD NOTICED SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THE RADIATION THE BOMB EMITTED...

"-- IT'S THE SAME KIND OF ENERGY THAT FORMS THE NEGATIVE ZONE AROUND YOUR GREAT REFUGE!



AND THAT, GENTS,
IS WHY I'M **HERE!**



I'M HOPING
YOU GUYS CAN
FIND A WAY
TO **HARNESS**
THE TIME BOMB'S
ENERGIES--

--AND SEND ME
BACK INTO THE
FUTURE!



NOT THAT
IT'S EXACTLY
THE KINDA PLACE
I'D WANT TO
SPEND MY
**SUMMER
VACATION--**

--BUT **ADAMS** HAS
CAPTURED THE **AVENGERS--**
ZARRO IS PLANNING TO
DECHIMATE OUR WORLD--

--AND **SINCE**
NOBODY ELSE HAS
VOLUNTEERED TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THOSE BIRDS--



--I SEEM TO
BE **ELECTED!**

NAY, SPIDER-MAN--
WE SHALL RETURN
TO THE 23RD CENTURY
WITH YOU--



--ER-- THAT IS,
OF COURSE,
ASSUMING REGAL
BLACK BOLT
AGREES TO AID
YOUR CAUSE--!

THEN IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S UP TO
GABBY.
DON'T IT?



ALL TURN TO THE GRIM
FIGURE STANDING MUTELY
BEFORE THEM-- HIS EYES
NARROWED IN THOUGHT--
HIS HEAD MOVING ALMOST
IMPERCEPTIBLY--



--THEN A
GLOVED HAND IS
RAISED IN SILENT
ASSENT--

--AND, MOMENTS AFTER, IN A CERTAIN ELECTRONICALLY-
GUARDED CELL...

FOOLS! OF COURSE
I CAN ACCOMPLISH
WHAT YOU'VE ASKED
OF ME!

MAXIMUS
IS **MAD--NOT**
INCOMPETENT!

AN HOUR-- **TWO** AT THE
MOST-- AND I SHALL
RETURN THIS CHILD'S
TOY TO YOU A
THOUSAND TIMES
IMPROVED!



YOU GUYS
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING?

THIS CHARACTER
LOOKS ABOUT READY
FOR THE **PAPER
DOLL ASSEMBLY
LINE!**

AYE, BLACK BOLT'S BROTHER IS
INDEED INSANE-- BUT
NONETHELESS A GENIUS!

HIS MADMAN'S
EGO WILL NOT
ALLOW HIM TO
FAIL IN THIS
ENDEAVOR!

COME-- LET
US LEAVE HIM
TO HIS WORK!

AND WHILE MAD MAXIMUS
PUTTERS IN THINGS
BEYOND OUR UNDER-
STANDING--

--HIS INHUMAN RELA-
TIONS SEEK TO AMUSE
THEIR WEB-SLINGING
GUEST WITH A ROYAL
TOWER OF THEIR
HIMALAYAN HOME...

BEHOLD THE
CARP OF
ASAP, SPIDER-
MAN--

-- THAT
WHICH
SUSTAINS THE
NEGATIVE
ZONE THAT
PROTECTS
OUR CITY FROM
THE POLLUTING
ATMOSPHERE
OUTSIDE!

IT IS THE
PRIDE OF
MY PEOPLE--



-- AND
THIS--
THIS IS
OUR
SHAME!

OMEGA--
SLAVE OF THE
ALPHA
PRIMITIVES--

-- WHO STANDS
AS AN ETERNAL
REMINDER--
THAT THE POWER
OF PREJUDICE
IS POWER TO
DREAD!



-- BUT I LEFT A LOT OF
IMPATIENT LOOSE ENDS
DANGLING IN THE
FUTURE--

LOOK, PAL--
I'M ENJOYING THE
THREE DOLLAR
TOUR-- I
REALLY AM--

-- SO WHY
DON'T WE
JUST HEAD
BACK-- AND
SEE IF THAT
LUNATIC
COUSIN
OF YOURS IS--

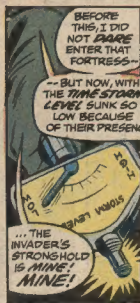
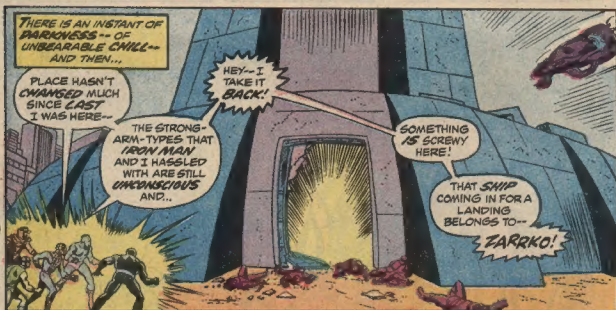


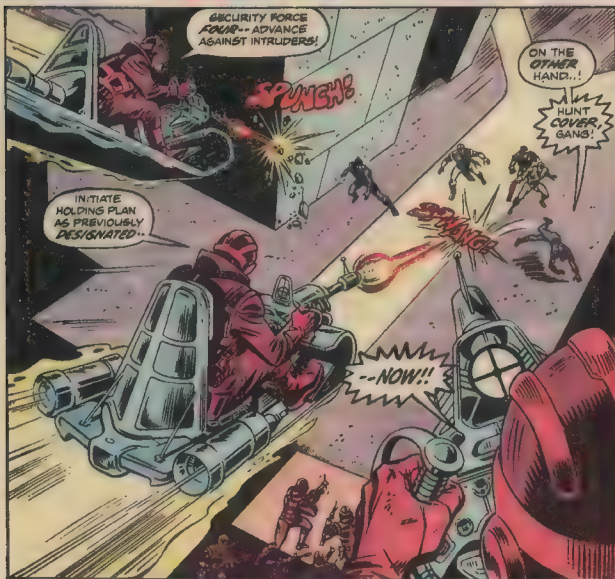
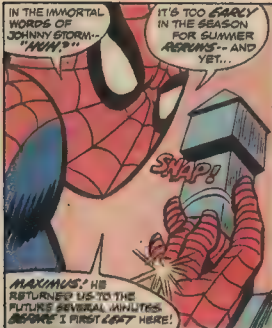
-- DONE!

ALL YOU NEED
TO NOW,
DEAR FAMILY,
IS PUT THE
DEVICE TO USE!

MERELY
GATHER
YOURSELVES
AROUND
IT--

*LAST SEEN IN FANTASTIC FOUR #131 & #132.--RT.

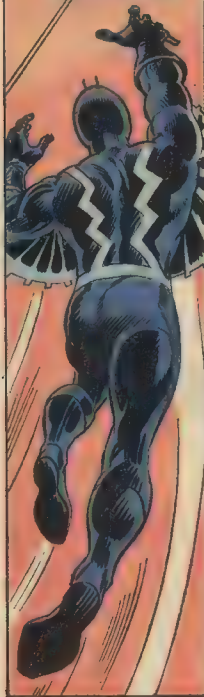




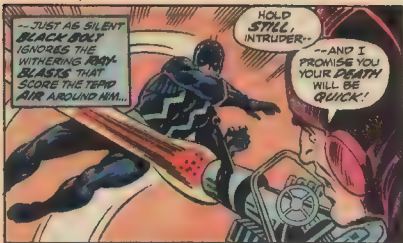
BUT PRACTICAL THOUGH THE
WEB-SLINGER'S SUGGESTION
MAY BE--



--THOSE WHO HAVE
ACCOMPANIED
HIM THRU THE
CENTURIES CHOOSE
TO IGNORE IT--



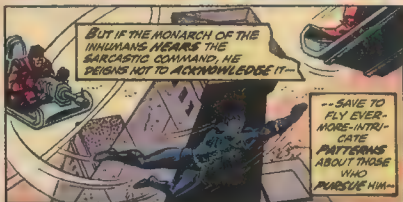
--JUST AS SILENT
BLACK BOLT
IGNORES THE
WITHERING RAY-
BLASTS THAT
SCORE THE TEPID
AIR AROUND HIM...



HOLD
STILL,
INTRUDER--

--AND I
PROMISE YOU
YOUR DEATH
WILL BE
QUICK!

BUT IF THE MONARCH OF THE
INHUMANS HEARS THE
SARCASTIC COMMAND, HE
DEIGNS NOT TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT--

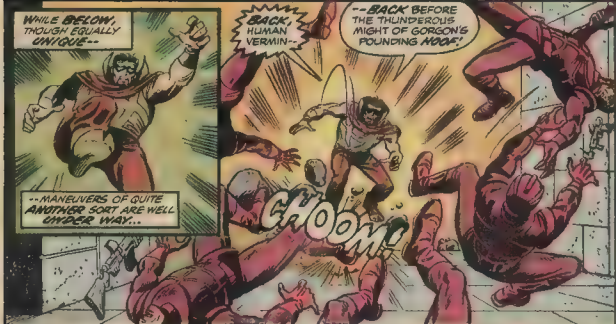


--SAVE TO
FLY EVER-
MORE-INTRI-
CATE
PATTERNS
ABOUT THOSE
WHO
PURSUE HIM--

--AERIAL MANEUVERS THEIR SMALL SKY-SKIMMING SLIDERS
CANNOT HOPE TO DUPLICATE!



FWAHHH!



WHILE SEVERAL FEET
SKYWARD...

FOR A GUY WHO
DOESN'T SAY
MUCH, BOLTSY--
YOU SURE DO
GET THINGS
DONE!

AFRAID YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR-
HOOD WEB-SLINGER
HAS TO STRUGGLE
ALONG IN A FAR MORE
PEDESTRIAN
FASHION!

THIS IS
PEDESTRIAN?

NYAHH
NYAHH
NA NYAHH
NA: HEY,
MEATBALLS--
YER SISTER
PLAYS THE
TUBA!

I WOULD
HAVE SAID "YER
MOTHER WEARS
COMBAT BOOTS!"

-- BUT, IN YOUR
CASE, IT'S PROBABLY
A COMPLIMENT!

HEY-- WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
FLYING!

I DON'T JUST
HANG THOSE
WEBS UP THERE
FOR MY HEALTH,
YA KNOW!

SPUTT--
SPUTT--
RAKK

ARROGANT
FOOL!
WE SHALL--
WHAT?

NO! THOSE ACCURSED
FIBERS HAVE FOLDED OUR
ROCKET ENGINES!

AWWWW-- DID THE BIG, BAD
SPINNER-PERSON RUIN
YOUR WIDDLE TOYS?

MY HEART
BLEEDS
FOR YOU,
BOYCHICK--

-- BUT IT'S NOTHING A LITTLE
BAND-AID COULDN'T CURE!

KTHUDO!

YOU FELLAS SORT'A
GET THE IMPRESSION
WE'RE **NOT** QUITE AS
OUT-NUMBERED
AS WE WERE A
FEW **SECONDS**
AGO?

INDEED, SPIDER-MAN!
THUS I SUGGEST WE
PUT A **SWIFT END**
TO THIS FRACAS--

--AND DEVOTE OUR
ATTENTION TO THE MATTER
WHICH **BROUGHT** US HERE--

~FOR I FIND
MY USUALLY
LIMITLESS
PATIENCE IS
BEGINNING TO
WEAR **THIN!**

DON'T LET
IT **BOTHER**
YOU, TRITON--

--PROBABLY
JUST THE TIME-
HOPPIN'
EQUIVALENT
OF **JET LAG!**

AT THIS POINT, LET US **AVERT** OUR
WIDENED **EYES** FOR JUST A
MOMENT FROM THIS SCENE OF
UNMITIGATED **VIOLENCE--**

--AND REJOIN THEM AS THEY RACE
ONWARD TOWARDS THE SWIFT COMPLETION
OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS...

GEE, THAT
SOUNDS
FAMILIAR--
LEN.

WHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE CITADEL,
WITNESS A SCENE WE WOULD
SWEAR WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE...

YOU'LL DO NOTHING,
ZARRKO. YOUR EFFORTS
ARE FINISHED.

EH?

SOMEONE'S
ATTEMPTING TO
ENTER THROUGH
THE AIRLOCK--
THE THOUGHTLESS
BABOONS!

ENTER,
YOU--NO!

THE SAME RAY WHICH
STUNNED MY PREVIOUS
GUESTS WILL HOLD YOU
NICELY, WHILE I--

NO, IT
CANNOT
BE!

IF YOU REMEMBER, LAST ISSUE WE SAID YOU'D HAVE
TO WAIT UNTIL *THIS* ISSUE TO FIND OUT THE IDENTITY
OF KANG'S NEW ASSAILANT.

NOT YOU!
NOT YOU!

WELL, THE TIME OF
REVELATION IS HERE--
AND WE'LL GIVE YOU
THREE GUESSES AS
TO WHO THAT ASSAIL-
ANT--OR ASSAILANTS--
MAY BE: ONE... TWO...

SPIDER-
MAN--?

AWWWW-- YOU
GUESSED!

--AND FOUR
NEW
COSTUMED
CRETINS!

THEY'RE
CALLED THE
INNUMANS,
KANGSY--

--BUT WE'LL CHALK
UP YOUR IGNORANCE
TO A LACK OF SOCIAL
BREEDING!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED, WALL-CRAWLER-- OR WHERE YOU FOUND YOUR NEW COMPANIONS--



--BUT THE RAY THAT DEFEATED BOTH YOU AND THE AVENGERS SHALL SERVE AS WELL FOR THEM!

EVEN ODDS YOU'RE RIGHT, SPACE-FACE--

ASSUMING, OF COURSE, IT HITS US--!

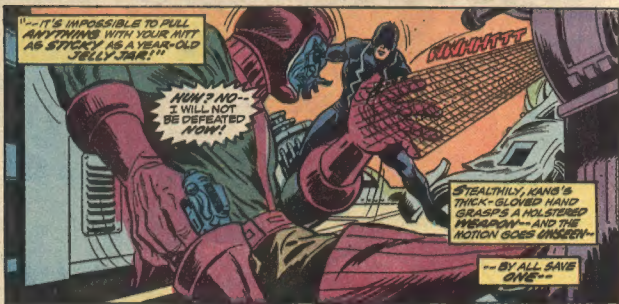


--AND THE SHATTERING HOOF OF GORDON SHALL MAKE CERTAIN IT DOES NOT!

ENOUGH! WITH ONE PULL OF THIS LEVER, THE AVENGERS SHALL DIE--

--AND YOU WILL BE TO BLAME!

UH NUN-- ONLY ONE THING MURNS WITH THAT, BRIGHT-EYES--



"--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PULL ANYTHING WITH YOUR MITT AS STICKY AS A YEAR-OLD JELLY JAR!"

NUN? NO-- I WILL NOT BE DEFEATED NOW!

STEALTHILY, KANG'S THICK-GLOVED HAND GRASPS A HOLSTERED WEAPON-- AND THE MOTION GOES UNSEEN--

--BY ALL SAVE ONE--

ONE WHO CLIPS GLOVED HANDS TO
EVER-SILENT LIPS--AND UTTERS A
SINGLE WORD--

PRECISELY
WHICH
WORD IS
SUPERFLUOUS--

ONLY ITS
EFFECT
IS OF
IMPORTANCE--

--AND THAT
EFFECT IS
VERY
GREAT,
INDEED!

AND WHEN, AT LAST, THE ROOM NO LONGER TREMBLES,
A CERTAIN WEB-SLINGER KNOWS WHY BLACK BOLT
KEEPS SO ETERNALLY SILENT...

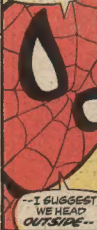
LET'S SEE...
KANG'S OUT...
HIS EQUIPMENT
IS SMASHED...
THE AVENGERS
ARE REVIVING...
AND WE'RE STILL
ALIVE...

YEP--THAT
TAKES CARE OF
JUST ABOUT
EVERYTHING--

--EXCEPT--



NOW--UNLESS
ONE OF YOU
FOLKS HAS CAB
FARE BACK TO
THE 20TH
CENTURY--



--I SUGGEST
WE HEAD
OUTSIDE--

-- AND LET THE
AUTOMATIC
RECALL GIZMO
THAT MAXIMUS
ADDED TO THE
"TIME BOMB"
TELEPORT US
HOME!



MMMM--MIGHT AS WELL
DRAG KANG ALONG
WITH US--!

HE'LL LOOK
GREAT STUFFED
AND MOUNTED
ON SOMEBODY'S...



--WHA--?
KANG'S
COSTUME--
EMPTY?!

PEOPLE, I
DO BELIEVE
WE'VE BEEN
HAD!

WE WERE
BATTLING A--
PUPPET!



AYE, FOOLS--AS YOU
HAVE BEEN ONLY PUPPETS
IN KANG THE CONQUEROR'S
DIRTY LITTLE WAR!

FOR NOW,
YOU SEEM
TO HAVE
THWARTED
ME--BUT MARK
ME WELL--

--WE SHALL
MOST CERTAINLY
MEET AGAIN!

YOU BET YOUR HIP-BOOTS
WE WILL--"CONQUEROR"!

MOMENTS AFTER, OUT-
SIDE THE BATTLE-TORN
CITADEL, AS SPIDEY FILLS
THE REVIVED AVENGERS IN
ON WHAT TRANSPIRED
DURING THEIR FORCED
HIBERNATION--



--HIS VOICE IS
DROWNED OUT
BY A SHARP,
PIERCING HUM--

--AND HE AND HIS
COMPANIONS
SHIMMER SOFTLY
OUT OF VIEW--



--TO REAPPEAR ALMOST INSTANTLY--

INDEED I DO
HOPE SO,
SPIDER-MAN--

--RIGHT BACK
WHERE WE
STARTED!

MAXIMUS
MUST HAVE
RIGGED THE
DEVICE TO DO THE
SAME FOR THE
INHUMANS!

--FOR, IN
TRUTH, WE OWE
THEM MORE
THEN WE CAN
EASILY REPAY!



NOT TO MENTION WHAT
YOU OWE ME FOR
BLOWING A PERFECTLY
GOOD SUNDAY,
THUNDER GOD--

--BUT I'M
A GOOD
SPORT--

SEE YA IN THE
FUNNY PAPERS,
GANG!

--I'LL MAIL
YOU MY
BULL!

FARE-THREE-WELL,
SPIDER-MAN--
AND THANKS!

NEXT:
"WOLF
AT
BAY!"